

GREY SLUSHIE

By Stephen Armour

Poems for the Queen of Engyhu

Intro by the Queen of Engyhu

All work created by Stephen Armour

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All hail the Queen of Engyhu

By Stephen Armour

Foreward and introduction

It has fallen upon myself, the fabulous monarch of mad moggins, lovingly known the world over as is the Fabule Queen of the Wonderous Lands of Engyhu, to write this wonderule fabulous forward to this pinnacle of the poetic arts as contained cleverly in this fabule volumous of crafted language arts that is now as we speak at the very end of your eyeball's lookings.

Consider the following by the author of this book on the matter:

Poemtry

how to write poemtry:

Try Poem

Is where it all begins:

Poetry

and ends

Poetry

In a giraffes bum

Poetry

Giraffe's bum poetry.

Or wait no,

it was ostriches.

Ostiches sorry.

Ostrich bum poetry.

Congratulations on your limitless wisdom to read this most empowering collections of poems that will surely turn your soul into a mountain flinging mass of pure wonderous unstoppable. As is further demontrated by this timeless piece of the authors that was concocted before times beginnings.

Advice

A poem book I decided to write
thinking it would be succesful and fun
after hours of scribbling awful trite
N' wondering why a' didn't just buy one.

All Hail the Queen of Engyhu by Stephen Armour

The author(s) is one whom my understanding of person, and that person in particular, is inverted from full empathic misunderstanding to non-existent concern for unity of beings. Although yet to actually read the works herein in an actualized of actual fashion, it is surely my greatest joyous achievement as ruler of the Langlands of Engyhu to demand all persons of all existence to devour these writings Yum with all abandon and hate if time permits; and it never does. Then we all know the answer – do it anyways or at least someways somehow.

Now go forth ye merry alliance spirits of the Engylands and onwards domains and inwards innards. The wisdoms of the ancient Poemtree's await to fill thy beings with massless words for the immeasurable masses that is persons everywhere. May you be one of those persons evermore. And remember: that was not farting, the royal throne just makes that noise whenever someone leans forward on it.

Have Ever

By Stephen Armour

Have you ever
run over a snake
and had it flip up,
unconvincingly unpaithricly,
into the air and spin about
then land INSIDE your vehicle?
perhaps through a window
or open top roof?
this sort of thing
has been know to happen on occasion
Has this ever
happened to you?
If so we would like to hear about it.
And we hope you are ok

Done Writer

By Stephen Armour

One mad hour of blibberish
scribbles.

As we ponder wanderingly through
the islands mystified and varied
that make up the great insane noodle dreams
of the most ridiculous
the most stupendous
the most heinous
of all beings in existence
that mortifying bag of dysfunction
we not affectionatly call the writer.

Great beams of energizing skull
juice descend
From the world ceilings and flow
Through thee
Truimphant
In spite of recent
culinary shortcomings
and ettiquette misgivings
Swirl spin your grey matter
about
with ice
until it is a lumpy slushy.
Surely this shall be your hour
the hour of completeness
what will you
complete in this hour
this complete hour
of completeness completely
Completely compy wompy leety
These are all words
The very finest of words
Complete in and off themselves
As well out out of self
and elsewhere
Now, Finish this
Sentence.....NO!

It can be done!
Perhaps it even should be done!
Nonetheless it will definately not
be done
And so are you. Done.

Done Writer by Stephen Armour

With this section.
You are done with it.
Hurray!
It is completed by all
Standards reasonable and otherwise.

The next section is about incompleteness
And will not be completed
Not even
By
Me.

Blue Gornoth

By Stephen Armour

Roses are Roobulon
Gornoth is blue
Gornoth Raises
From the seas
To devour us
Hurray
Our family
Loves and worship
Great Gornoth from the water depths
Vast six legged insect like reptile
Emerges from the sea

Our town
Loves and worships
Gornoth the amazing WOO
Like when she
Smashed down the walls
Of the Hendeyson Appartments
The appartment buildings
Were all the
Hendeyson families lived

Gornoth devoured of
all the Hendeysons
Hurray
The Hendeysons rejoiced
Hurray
So we all rejoiced
Vast six legged
Insecty-reptile
Devouration save us

Sovereignty

By Stephen Armour

Where is my bayonette?
Oops it is stuck in your
Flooby butt cheeks
And into thine kidney.
Oh dear, I have killed again haven't I
We all need to learn to set
Better boundries
and boundires
better.

Grates

By Stephen Armour

Everyone is great or no one is
clearly everyone is not great
too many won't accept Greatness
defy their own greatness
So we must therefore all suck
Welcome to suck, ya big suck

Understatement

By Stephen Armour

Nuclear armaggedon is dangerous.

Flops

By Stephen Armour

Sentence:

Run!!! stop! Poop?

He flops We flops Revenge of the we flops 2?

Yes She likes liking things

Does she like things that are liking? or does
she like when she likes something??

None of that! She doesn't do any of that stupid
stuff you just suggested
Oxford Online English

Listen here you. You are some kind of dialogician?
Then put the setting in the dialogue.

Dr. Jimble dances for the nipple flow babies
"Now no one can get in the way of your goals"
I had 87 babies fly out of my nippleboobs. Look at them
Crashing to the floor. I might as well trample and crush them
All since it looks like they are all defective in some way or another
Art without art is life
I poll tested my poem language before use.

Bilious Shakeyskewer
Always remember there is always some jerk wants
you to pave their driveway at a cost to yourself
The moment is the reward
Accept no set up for anything
by spazing out while throwing food at everyone.

Bank

Versus

Bank

By Stephen Armour

Wells fargo versus Fart Fart Bank

Fart Fart bank not only allows people to bank with
their money but also with their farts and also their
Fart's Farts

To bad you can't marry your own farts

Well please excuse my bold show of courtesy

That ya always get

At Fart Fart Bank

Furious Dog Road

By Stephen Armour

Dog is furious at curtain
lets go to curtain
He is moving to curtain. Don't let him get to...
too late

Now we are all going to die
We need alien ostrich egg for this recipe
He is curtain man. Honest
We have crayoned our color televison
Some one please call the curtain police
He is Alien-Ostrich-Curtain-European.

